BUDDY
Baseball has its thrills but for a real fresh game me football.
I MADE THAT PUN I UP MYSELF!
'LO MR APPLE. YA LOOK LONESOME! HOW CN I GET YA?
BY USIN' MY HEAD EH?
YA AIN'T WORTH A SECOND THOUGHT!
WRO R

EXPLOITS OF EVE

By Wilfred R. Cyr

JACK, LET'S GO FOR A RIDE ITS STIFLING IN HERE. WE HAVE A COUPLE OF HOURS TO DINNER TIME.
IT'S RATHER COLD OUT!
BEFORE WE START OUT, JUST DRIVE AROUND THE CORNER, I WAINT TO SEE PANSY. I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE —
PANSY, DEAR!!
'LO THWEETHEART! HAVEN'T THEEN YOU FOR ALMOTHT A WEEK!
LISTEN MABEL!
YES, DARL.
BLA-BLA-BLA
TEE, HEE!
YETH?
ITH THAT THO?
O-MY GOODNETH!
IN THE MEAN-MEANTIME!
BRRRRRR ONE MINUTE? ONE HOUR!
EITHER ME OR THE RADIATOR'S GOT TO FREEZE — AND IT AINT GOING TO BE ME!
DID YOU THINK I WAS GONE LONG?
THINK? NKNOW! COME LET'S GO.
NOT QUITE YET, JACK. I'VE GOT TO RUN IN TO VIOLET'S, TO SEE HER NEW FURS, I'LL ONLY BE GONE ANOTHER MINUTE
OHHHHHHHHHH — VI THAT'S WONDERFUL! CAN I TRY IT ON?
SURE, EVE! AND THERE'S ANOTHER JUST LIKE IT DOWN TO BLANK'S ETC.
I'LL GIVE HER A PIECE OF MY MIND!
OH JACK YOU OUGHT TO SEE VI'S NEW FURS AND THEY COST ONLY $598.00 AND THERE'S ANOTHER DOWN TO BLANK'S AND ETC. ETC. ETC.
I KNOW WHERE WE'LL GO FOR A RIDE, JACK! DOWN TO THE FURRIERS TO LOOK AT —
NO! DON'T YOU REALIZE IT'S PAST DINNER TIME?
REALLY? I DIDN'T REALIZE IT! TIME PASSES SO QUICKLY WHEN I'M WITH YOU!

Call It Canine Arithmetic

Just try and solve this in a funnier way—if you can!

MUGGS ~ "DIARY IN PITCHERS" ~ By Wally Bishop

Mundy
I pulled a keen one on Beauregard today.

LISTEN, I GOT A RIDDLE FOR YA! WHAT DOES TH' DOCTOR DO WHEN HE OPERATES ON YER FATHER?
HO! HO! I KNOWS TH' ANSWER TO THAT ONE!
YEH? WHAT'S TH' ANSWER?
"SEWS YER OLD MAN!"
HA! HA!
HO! HO!
AND WOULDN'T THAT SEND YOU INTO STITCHES"
HE! HE!
HO! HO!

Toosdy
And believe me the ghost was all wet.

HAS ANY MEMBER OF TH' CLASS EVER ACTUALLY SEEN A GHOST?
ME TEACHER!! I HAVE! I HAD ONE IN OUR BATH-TUB ONCE - SISTER WUZ AWFUL MAD!
WHY, MUGGS! A GHOST IN YOUR BATH-TUB? FOR GOODNESS SAKE!
SURE! I GIVE IT A BATH - IT WAS A VERY DIRTY ONE!!
WHY, MUGGS! DON'T TRY TO TELL ME YOU GAVE A GHOST A BATH!!
OH, A GHOST! I THOUGHT YOU SAID A GOAT!!

Wensdy
When I told him he went all to the "bow-wows"

WHERE YA GOIN' WITH ALL TH' MUTTS, HUH, MUGGS?
ME SISTERS' BEAU IS GIVIN' ME A QUARTER T'FIND HIS LOST DOG - THESE IS SOME FOR HIM T'LOOK OVER!!
HEY, MR. FELDON, I THINK I GOT YOUR DOG OUT HERE!
NO YOU HAVEN'T - I WAS JUST KIDDING - I WANTED TO GET RID OF YOU FOR A FEW MINUTES - I DON'T EVEN OWN A DOG!!
YA DON'T, HUH? WELL, JUS' COME OUT AN' SEE TH' NICE BATCH I GOT WAITIN' FOR YA!!

Thirsdy
I may not be sweet but, Oh my, I'm fast.

DID YA HEAR ME SINGIN' IN TH' CHOIR OVER TH' RADIO?
WELL, I HEARD SEVERAL VERY PRETTY VOICES IN TH' CHOIR - ONE WAS PROBABLY YOURS!
WELL I DON'T SING SO VERY PRETTY - BUT I SING FASTER THAN TH' REST!
OH, I SEE!

Frydy
I had to make the coast clear

NO, MUGGS, HE HAS HIS CHORES TO DO!
IS TINKER GONNA COME OUT THIS AFTERNOON?
NO! HE'S GONE TO TOWN WITH HIS FATHER!
WELL IS BEAUREGARD GONNA BE OUT T'DAY!!
HOW ABOUT TILFORD - CAN HE COME OUT AN' PLAY,
NO, TILFORD HAS A BAD COLD, HE'S GOT TO STAY IN BED ALL DAY!
WELL, I GUESS IT'S SAFE T'GET ME NEW COASTER WAGON OUT, NOW!!

Satterdy
If Santyclaus could only have seen me today

He Thinks of Just Nothing

If nothing is all his thoughts, nothing is in his head.

YESSIR, YESSIR, COME AND GET IT!
SPECIAL DISCOUNT TICKET FOR THE BIG SHOW
THERE YOU ARE SIR - A PRESENT - FREE!
THAT TICKET WILL ADMIT YOU FOR HALF PRICE
GIMME TWO OF THESE HALF PRICE TICKETS!
I WANTA GO IN FOR NOTHING!

AND YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A COUPLE OF SHRIMPS, BULLDOZERS, LITTLE BUMS. AND IF YOU EVER HIT MY LITTLE BROTHER AGAIN I'LL FIX BOTH OF YOU TOUGH BABIES.
YES SIR!
WHOO, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ALL THOSE NAMES HE CALLED US, ELMER?
WHAT NAMES?
WHY THOSE NAMES HE JUST.....
I DIDN'T HEAR THEM. I GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW I'M HARD OF HEARING LOTS OF TIMES. IT RUNS IN MY FAMILY, HORACE.

THE BUNGLE FAMILY

Friends.

By H. J. TUTHILL

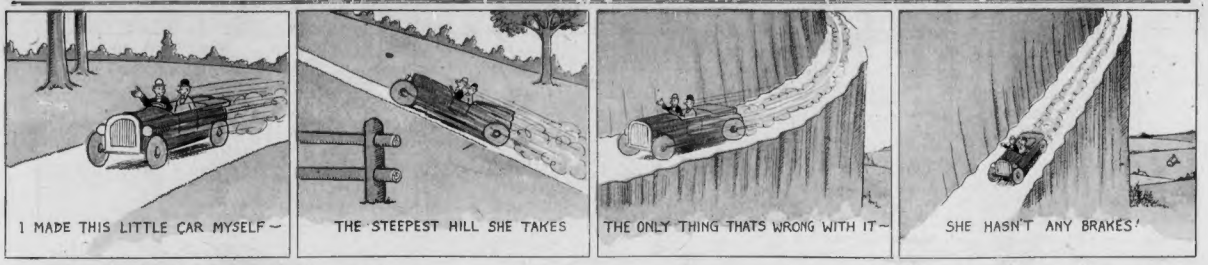
© by H. J. Tuthill

WHY ALYCE DUCKLE! DARLING, WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE.
..INTENDED TO CALL ON YOU MONTHS AGO, DEAR.
WELL, WELL! OLD BULWELL. SURE A REAL TREAT TO SEE YOU, BULWELL.
YEAH! NEIGHBORS ONCE BUT FRIENDS NOW, EH, GEORGE?
YES WE LIKE THIS PLACE. IT HAS DRAWBACKS OF COURSE.
WHY JOSEPHINE DEAR, IS THAT THE SNUFFERS NEXTDOOR? I'M POSITIVE LENORE SNUFFER JUST WADDLED PAST THAT WINDOW.
THE SNUFFERS? WHY GEORGE ARE YOU CHEFK BY JOWL WITH THAT OUTFIT? DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING...?
WELL WE NEVER LIKE TO SAY ANYTHING EVEN ABOUT A NEIGHBOR.
THE SNUFFERS! IMAGINE! I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THEY FORCED THEMSELVES INTO A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE THIS. THEY'RE SO VERY UNREFINED.
HOW DO YOU FIND SNUFFER? MOSTLY I GUESS, BY LOOKING IN YOUR COAL BIN, EH? HE LOVES FREE COAL.
I CAUGHT HIM ONLY TWICE.

WE TRY TO IGNORE THEM BUT THEY'RE VERY AMBITIOUS SOCIALLY.
THERE'S LENORE LOOKING OVER HERE AGAIN.
AND BUZZ HAS HIS PAN AT THE WINDOW TOO. WHATTA FACE.
THEY SPEND HALF THEIR TIME LOOKING OVER HERE, WE MERELY PULL DOWN THE SHADE TWO OR THREE TIMES AN EVENING.
WE FOUND THEM UNBEARABLE, TOO. THEY'RE SO UTTERLY— THERE'S LENORE AGAIN. SHE RECOGNIZES US, BULWELL.
OH HELLO HONEY!
BUZZ IS MOTIONING FOR US TO RUN OVER FOR A MOMENT. WELL WE MIGHT DO THAT.
AH, BUZZ HOW'S THE BOY!
THE IDEA! SUCH NERVE. SUCH LOW MANNERS. THE IDEA OF THOSE SNUFFERS INVITING FOLKS OVER THERE WHO CAME HERE TO SEE US. I BLAME ALYCE AS MUCH AS I DO LENORE.
I BLAME EVERYBODY. SUCH CRUST! I..... IS THAT THEM LAUGHING? LISTEN!

LAUGHING AT US TOO, I'LL BET. OH HOW UTTERLY LOW.....HEAR THEM.... HA HA, HA! THAT'S LENORE LAUGHING NOW. OH I WISH I COULD—
HA HA HA HA HA HA
THEY CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT STUFF. LET ME THINK.....? I'LL STOP THAT RIGHT NOW.
OH IT'S YOU, BUNGLE!
YES, I BROUGHT OVER BULWELL'S CIGARETTES.....HELLO BULWELL..... YES, I CAN STEP IN FOR A MINUTE. ONE MOMENT WHILE I CALL THE WIFE.
OH JO! JO! OH JO! COME ON!
AS SOON AS HE LOOKED AT ME, HE SHOOK HIS HEAD AND SAID, YES, IT'S THE KNIFE.
MY DAY NURSE WAS STUNNED WHEN I GOT BETTER.
I HATE ETHER.
BUT WHAT IS DEMOCRACY?
WHAT ABOUT RUSSIA?
THAT'S THE WAY I LOOK AT IT.

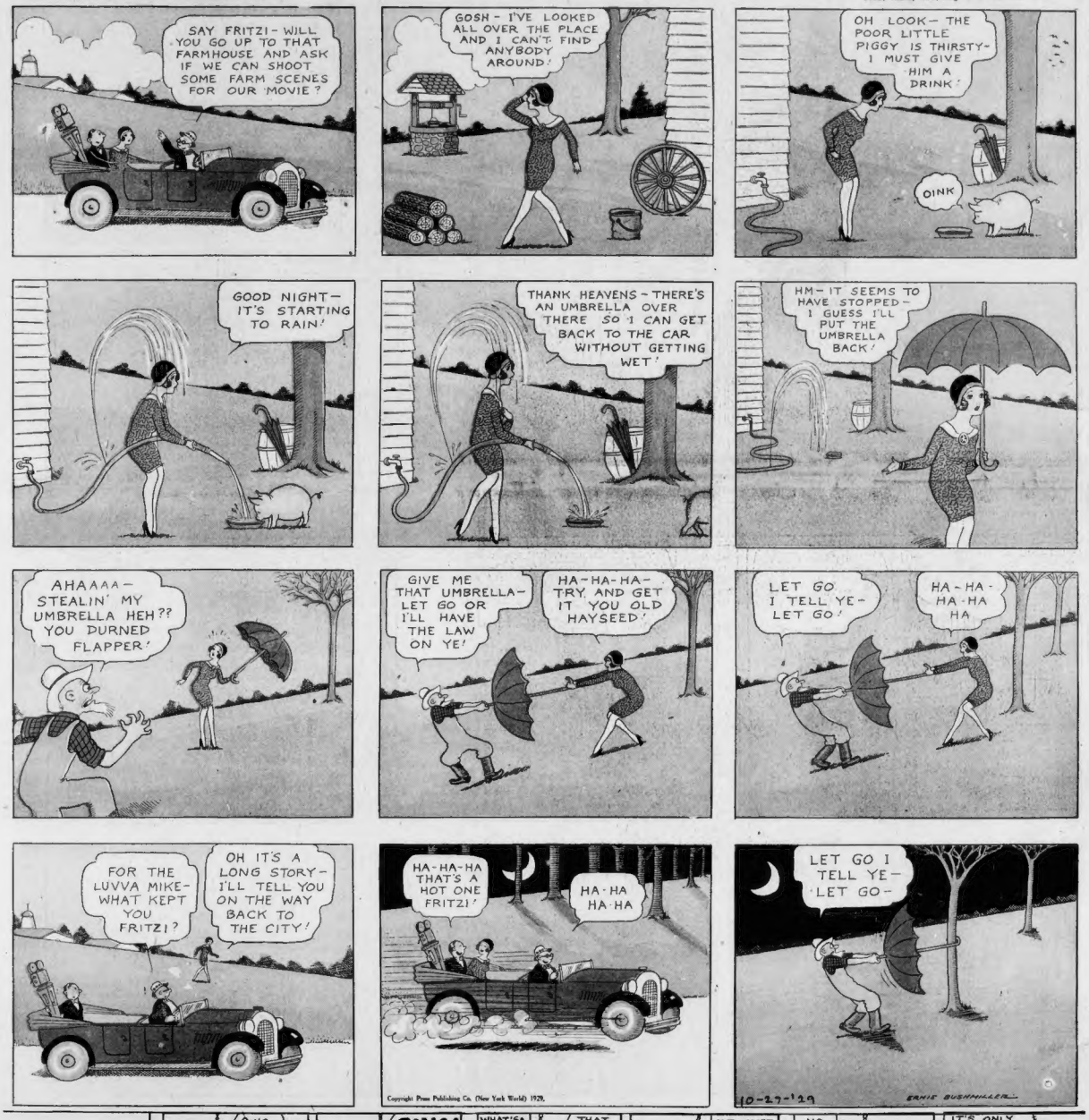
YES, BULWELL AND I MUST GO NOW. IT'S SO LATE, WE MUST GET UP EARLY.
GEORGE HAS TO BE UP EARLY TOO.
SO DOES BUZZERD.
WELL WE'LL GO OVER TO BUNGLES AND GET OUR THINGS AND—
STAY HERE OLD TOP. I'LL GET THEM FOR YOU.
10-27-29
WELL THEY'RE GONE. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM? A BIT ODD, EH? YOU LIVED UNDER HIM ONCE, DIDN'T YOU? NOT SO GOOD EH?
WELL BUZZ I NEVER LIKE TO SAY ANYTHING ABOUT ANYBODY BUT—
SHE GIVES THE IMPRESSION OF BEING VERY UPPISH, DON'T YOU THINK SO?
WELL I NEVER LIKE TO EXPRESS AN OPINION OPENLY ABOUT SOME PEOPLE BUT—
IN CALLING BULWELL FOUL BALL, GEORGE, YOU HIT THE NAIL EXACTLY ON THE HEAD.
AND SO WHEN YOU LIVED OVER HIM HE GOT AWAY WITH YOUR DOOR-MAT AND YOU DIDN'T SUSPECT HIM, EH?
I WAS ALWAYS CERTAIN SHE STEAMED OPEN OUR MAIL WHILE WE WERE ON OUR VACATION.
I'M NOT SURPRISED. YOU DON'T KNOW HALF OF IT. FOR INSTANCE...



FRITZI RITZ

By Ernie Bushmiller

Trade Mark, 1929, Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.


SAY FRITZI—WILL YOU GO UP TO THAT FARMHOUSE AND ASK IF WE CAN SHOOT SOME FARM SCENES FOR OUR MOVIE?
GOSH—I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER THE PLACE AND I CAN'T FIND ANYBODY AROUND!
OH LOOK—THE POOR LITTLE PIGGY IS THIRSTY—I MUST GIVE HIM A DRINK!
OINK
GOOD NIGHT—IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!
THANK HEAVENS—THERE'S AN UMBRELLA OVER THERE SO I CAN GET BACK TO THE CAR WITHOUT GETTING WET!
HM—IT SEEMS TO HAVE STOPPED—I GUESS I'LL PUT THE UMBRELLA BACK!
AHAAAA—STEALIN' MY UMBRELLA HEH?? YOU DURNED FLAPPER!
GIVE ME THAT UMBRELLA—LET GO OR I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YE!
HA-HA-HA—TRY AND GET IT YOU OLD HAYSEED!
LET GO I TELL YE—LET GO!
HA-HA-HA-HA HA
FOR THE LUVVA MIKE—WHAT KEPT YOU FRITZI?
OH IT'S A LONG STORY—I'LL TELL YOU ON THE WAY BACK TO THE CITY!
HA-HA-HA THAT'S A HOT ONE FRITZI!
HA-HA HA-HA
LET GO I TELL YE—LET GO—
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10-27-'29
ERNIE BUSHMILLER

Making a Noise Like a Bird

Just the slightest sound was all they might ever expect.